THE GREATEST OF ALL MARVEL ROMANCES. LEAVES STAGE TO LIVE

me. I fancy they expected a clue to me in the way I helped myself to salt. They seemed to find something significant in my perpering my egg. Those strangely shaped masses of gold taey had staggered under held their minds. There the lumps lay in front of me, each worth thousands of pounds and as impossible for any one to steal as a house or a piece of land. As I looked at their curious faces over my coffee cup, I realized something of the cnormous wilderness of explanations into which I should have to wander to render myself comprehensible again. There the lumps lay in front of me, each worth thousands of pounds and as impossible for any one to steal as a house or a piece of land. As I looked at their curious faces over my third egg, and rushed for the window little man, rusaling of the door. Suddenly I leaged up knocking over my third egg, and rushed for the window also. I had just thought of something, "Nothing to be seen there," cried the little man, rusaling for the door. "It's that boy!" I cried, bawling in hourse fury; "I's that accursed boy! and turning about I oushed the waiter.

CHAPTER XXIII.
On Earth Once More.

TY looked incredulously at one "Well, anyway," I said "it won't float far, then at me with a new to

WITH NOBLEMAN UNCLE. BUFFALO BACK

Miss Fitzgerald, of the "Prima Donna" Company, Tells of Good Fortune.



we can-in a very few days.
"I can't say that I regret giving up

DEATH OF DR. RICE.

and ave physicians were called in to reat him. They kept him alive by neans of oxygen till half past ten cock this morning when he suc-imbed.

Novel Number Sine,

The ninth book in the series of forty be issued by the international Asso-ation of Newspapers and Authors is

"Captain Shannon is the fine, and it a thrilling detective story, worthy of onan Doyle. It is written by Coulsetternahan and was originally sold only a nexpensive edition, but is now ofered in good cloth binding at only a section of the country o

ready at the Wanamaker book

Cruiser Returned from Manila with 642 Navy Sailors.

The Buffalo brought that of Jesse M. Roper, Lleutenan commander, who was killed on to United States steamship Petrel, to other that of P. A. Surgeon Stoughto

LONDON, May 13 (Monday)-4.30 A. M. "A bomb was exploded at midnight

Our Men's SUIT Sale A Great Success

Offers from several other well known mills to close out their odd lots of woollens were under consideration last week-the immediate success of our sale encouraged further buying-and at prices less than ever before-in fact, 'way below the regular wholesale prices.

We secured goods that regularly go into \$18 and \$20 men's suits, and offer you choice at

\$12.50

These suits are direct from our workrooms and are right up to the minute in cut and style. Don't imagine because these are another lot of \$18 to \$20 suits at \$12.50 that we can always get values such as these; mills are not always anxious to close out their goods.

But, since the opportunity came our way, we offer it to you.

WM. VOGEL & SON.

Broadway.

Houston St.

FREE--FREE--FREE

HORACE DE LISSER, 90-92 West Broadway, New York.

Good Shoe Sense Shoe

We wouldn't ask widely scattered readrs to take the trouble to come, or send to this one store, just to buy a Child's shoe, if it didn't mean "Good Feet for Life!" And that's worth all the trouble, ten

Children's \$1.30 to \$1.65 Misses' \$2.00 to \$2.75

AMES S. COWARD. 265-272 Greenwich St., near Warren St., N.Y.

PILES and varicose veins. Permaner cure. No operation. BOOK FRE Refs. DR.CHAPMAN, 107 E. 224

Amusements. GRAND Prices 25c., 50c., 75c., 51.

Pop. Wed. Mat., 25c., 50c.

Pop. Wed. Mat., 25c., 50c.

2nd & Last Week

Bigelow. PAPA'S WIFE. Original Cast, including

ar. 6th Ave. Mat. 81 OLCOTT | Sweet Inniscarra,

EMPIRE THEATRE. Broadway & 40th st. EMPIRE ALL. DIPLOMACY. GARRICK THEATRE. 35th St. & B way CAPT. JINKS OF THE HORS

With ETHEL BARRYMORE. GARDEN THEATRE 27th et. & Mad. ave "The Higgest and the Best."
UNDER TWO FLAGS with BLANCHE BATES

CRITERION THEATRE BARAN ATRA MATS, MAY 22, 28 AND MAY 30, LAST 17 NIGHTS, Evigs 8.15, Mat. Saturday JULIA MARLOWE WHEN KNIGHTHOO WAS IN PLOWER. MADISON SQ. THEATRE, 2th st., near Bway, Evgs. 8.30. Matiness Wednesday and Saiurday, UNIV TIME PHILES HINE 6, SOUVENIRS.

Proctor's Entertainments | 5 25 500 COMEDIES, VARIETIES AND NOVELTIES, 23d S'. NOBE & JACKS UNCLE F. 5th Avg. I'M WOMAN HATER, Gentley W. Marrie, Murry & Langer Big Stock Computer of the Com

THE NEWYORK B'way, 45th st. Ev. 8 15. Mat. Wed., Sat. The King's Carnival.

AUTOVEYE prices 25c., 35c., 50c. HOYT'S TEXAS STEER." VERY BIJOU | AMELIA BINGHARI CORPANY

TO NIGHT AT 8.15. THE CLIMBERS. CASINO FLORODORA

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN. rices-25, 50, 75, \$1. Wed. & Sat., 2. Ere., 2.

CROSMAN MISTRESS NELL MATINEE TO-DAY.

DEWEY LONDON BELLES CO. E. 18th St. | Burkeque & 4 Nelson Sisters KEITH'S CRAGG PAMILY.

B'way & 14th St.

FEAUX & BELLER.

CRAGG PAMILY.

MARY DUPONT & CO.

BELLE DAVIS.

HERALD THE PRIMA DONNA, Laid Glasse. Next Week- THE BRIXTON BURGLARY."

EDEN WORLD IN WAX. New Orchestra.
CINEMATO GRAPH.
In INDIA. CHINA and APRICA.
Special Autractions To-Day.
REPUBLIC, Eva. 815. Mats. Wed. & Sark.
LOVERS'LANE 125th Time. Source. AMERICAN 42D ST. AND STH AVE.
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MATINEE DAILY PRISONERS OF ALGIERS.
(except Monday) 22c. Next Week—Rep Van Winkle.

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Th ave. Me, ville & Stetson.
Seamon'S: Mate, Wet, Sat. Poy & Clark, others. KOSTER & BIAL'S W. 24th St. Two performances

METROPOLIS 142D & 3D AVE. Evgs. S.IE.

MAITES STOCK CO - THE FATAL CARD. Brooklyn Amusements.

HAVERLY'S MUSEE, SMITH ST. NEAR FULTON.
PERMANENT WAN WORK EXHIBIT,
Phantama, Vaglaville, Novelites,
From 10.00 A.M. until 10.39 P.M. Dally

ORPHEUM. LADIES HOMER LIND & CO., CLAYTON WHITE & MARIE STUART CO., IALPH JOHNSON, FRED NIELO & OTHERS.

COLUMBIA. EVENINGS AT S WILLIAM COLLIER ON THE QUIET.

WILLIAM COLLIER ON THE QUIET.

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COL.

SINN'S CASTLE SQ. OPENIA CO.

DALY'S SAN TOY TO STATE SO OFFICE SO the state of the s

the stuff. Then they all did. "It's lead or gold!" said one. "Gold right enough." said the third. Then they all stared at me, and then it

in, and presently they had the Scienites'

I could have laughed at them. It was 2 like kittens round a beetle. They didn't know what to do with

the end of one of the bars and then dropped it with a grunt.

'Oh, it's gold!" said another.

they all stared at the ship lying at an-! chor. "I say!" erled the little man, 8 but where did you get that?" I was too tired to keep up a lie. "I got It in the moon."
I saw them stare at one another.

I saw them stare at one another.

"Look here!" said I, "I'm not going it to argue now. Help me varry these lumps of gold up to the hotel—I guess with rests two of you can manage one, and I'll trail this chain thing—and I'il tell you more when I've had some food."

"And how about that thing:"

"It won't hurt there," I said. "Anyhow—confound it!—It must stop there now. If the tide comes up it will float all right."

And in a state of enormous wonderment these young men most obediently hoisted my treasures on their shoulders, and with limbs that felt like lead I headed a sort of procession toward that distant fragment of sea-front.

Half-way there we were reinforced by

I headed a sort of procession toward that distant fragment of sea-front. Half-way there we were reinforced by two awe-stricken little girls, with spades, and later a lean little boy with a penetrating snift appeared. He was, I remember, wheeling a bicycle, and he accompanied us at a distance of about a hundred yards on our right flank and then I suppose gave us up as uninteresting, mounted his bicycle and rode off over the level rands in the direction of the sphere.

I glanced back after him. "He won't touch it," said the stout young man, reassuringly, and I was only too willing to be reassured. At first something of the gray of the morning was in my mind, but presently the sun disengaged itself from the level clouds of the horizon and lit the world said turned the leaden sea to glittering waters.

and turned the leaden sea to giltrering waters.

My spirits rose.

A sense of the vast importance of the things I had done and had yet to do came with the sunlight into my mind.

I laughted tool as the foremost man staggered under my gold.

When, indeed, I took my place in the world, how amazed the world would be!

If it had not been for my inordinate fatigue the landlord of the Littlestone Hotel would have been amusing as he desitated between my gold and my respectable company on one hand, and my filthy appearance on the other.

But a last I found myself in a terrestrial bathroom once more, with warm water to wash myself in, and a change of raiment, pregosterously small, indeed, but anyway clean, that the genial little man had lent me. his leg while at play last Thursday. The injury was considered trifling, but yesterday the leg swelled greatly and tetanus set in.

of raiment, presosterously small, indeed, but anyway clean, that the genial little man had lent me.

He lent me a secor, too, but I could not screw up my resolution to attack even the outposts of the bristling beard that covered my face.

I sat down to an English breakfast and ate with a sort of languid appetite, an appetite many weeks old and very decrepit, and stirred myself to answer the questions of the four young men. And I told them the truth.

"Well," said I, "as you press me—I of it in the moon."

"The moon?"

"Yes; the moon in the sky." barges between St. George, S. I., and the Erie Basin, was identified in the Brooklyn Morgue to-day by Seversen's widow, who lives at No. 103 Fortleth street, Brooklyn. The body had been picked up in the river at athe foot of Fourth avenue yesterday. Capt. Theodore Petersen and two men were thrown into the bay when the tug foundered. Petersen was rescued and the other two men were lost. The other body has not yet been recovered. The body of the man who committed suicide in Rockaway avenue, Brooklyn, yesterday, was also identified this morn-

A LITTLE PUFF OF CLOUD WHIRLED LIKE DISPERSING SMOKE.

offense."

"Oh, not in the least!" said the youngest young man, affably, "We can quite understand," and staring hard at me all the time, he heeled his chair back until it very nearly upset, and recovered with some exertion. "Not a bit of it," said my fat young man. "Don't you imagine that!" and they all got up, and dispersed, and walked about, and lit cigar-

SPLINTER KILLED BOY.

Lockjaw Followed Triffing Wound

TWO BODIES IDENTIFIED.

A Third One in the Brooklyn

Morgue on Which is Tatto Mark.

The body of Thomas Sevarson, the en-

gineer of the tug Annie M. Bauer, which

foundered March 29, while towing coal-

ing you uncivil lies or anything of that sort. I'm forced almost to be a little short and mysterious. I can quite understand this is as queer as it can be and that your imaginations must be soing it. I gan assure you, you're in at a memorable time.

"But I can't make it clear to you nownit's impossible. I give you my word of honor I've come from the moon, and that's all I can tell you. All the same I'm tremendously obliged to you, you know; tremendously. I hope that my manner hasn't in any way given you offense."

"Oh, not in the least!" said the youngest young man, affably. "We can quite understand," and staring hard at me all the time, be heeled his chair back until it very nearly upset, and recovered with some exertion. "Not a bit of it," said my fat young man. "Don't you imagine that!" and they all got up, and dispersed, and walked about, and lit cigar-

(To Be Continued.)

ing. Ernst Damm, of No. 1291 Third avenue, Brooklyn, recognized it as that of his brother-in-law, Francis W. Dohn, of No. 1210 Broadway. He was seventy-four years of age and a carpenter by trade. Assistant Morgue-Keeper James Mcwilliam Sullivan, twelve years old, of
No. 444 West Fifty-second street, died
of lockjaw in Roosevelt Hospital this
mborning.

BABE ASLEEP ON TRACK.

Train Stopped Barely in Time, with the Little One Under Pilot. WILKESBARRE, May 13. - James Wilkesbaltite, May 15.—James Menke, two years old, vesterday fell asleep on the Lackawanna tracks near his home, and but for the keen eye of the engineer of an express train would have been ground to pieces.

The child's body had passed beneath the pilot of the locomotive before the train was finally stopped. Awakening, the baby slightly bruised his head while trying to get out of danger.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Chart Hitchies

\$10 EACH FOR JOKES. FOR EACH JOKE, \$10.

TO-DAY'S \$10 WINNER. WRITTEN BY ROBERT W. SMART.

TOO MUCH FOR HIM. Maude-What do you think of the new East River Bridge?

For each joke used the writer will receive \$10 in gold It must be a bright, newsy joke-about something going on in

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Titles, terms of distribution with this entire announcement, to "\$10 Joke Editor, Evening World. P. O. box 2351 New York City." Kernahan.

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Where Do YOU Live?

row; the third on Wednesday, and so on.

Milk, Graham, Oatmeal and Saltine Biscuit, Vanilla and Banquet Wa fers, Ginger Snaps, Sultana Fruit and Sea Foam, don't forget to ask for the kind that come in the In-er-seal Patent: Package.



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